

# DEAF-MUTE JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Clerc Literary Association celebrated its Golden Jubilee last week. Although the day proper of the anniversary was Wednesday, September 22d, the celebration began on Thursday evening, 23d, with a reception and motion picture entertainment at All Souls' Parish House. Between one hundred and fifty and two hundred persons attended this part of the jubilee. The "movie" part was furnished free by Mr. William J. Anderson, and provided great amusement.

On Friday evening the second part of the jubilee occurred. It was a meeting in the Parish House. Mr. William H. Lipsett, President of the Association, presided and made the opening address, referring to the happy occasion of the anniversary and other things, concluding with the announcement that the Executive Committee had conferred Honorary Membership on the following persons: Dr. A. L. E. Crouter; Prof. Enoch Henry Currier, of New York; Prof. Edward Stanley Thompson; Prof. Barton Sensenig; Prof. Arthur C. Manning; Prof. James A. Weaver, and Prof. John P. Walker, Superintendent of the New Jersey School for the Deaf. The announcement was greeted with applause.

Mr. Harry E. Stevens, Chairman of the Jubilee Committee, had sent out a number of invitations to persons whom he thought might be interested in the Association, and of the responses received, the following few will reflect the tone of all. By the request of Mr. Stevens, the letters were read by Mrs. George T. Sanders at the meeting.

THE CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA, PA.,

DEAR FRIENDS:—Many thanks for your kind invitation to attend your Golden Jubilee.

I am sorry it does not seem practicable for me to be with you, to join you in doing honor to him whose name your Association bears.

Please give my warm greetings to all your members, and believe me,  
Very sincerely yours,  
E. M. GALLAUDET.

MY DEAR MR. STEVENS:—I have waited until the last moment in the hope that I might find it possible to be with you on the occasion of the Golden Jubilee. It will not be possible for me to leave the Institution at this time. I wish for you and the Clerc Literary Association all success and joy in the coming celebration. You have set your mark high. Your aims have been steady and sure. The victory has been won. May the Association continue and extend its influence among the deaf, so that when the century has been completed that celebration may be held with the same spirit of rejoicing for work well done.

Faithfully yours,  
ENOCH HENRY CURRIER.

The officers of the Clerc Literary Association will please accept my cordial thanks for their invitation to the "Golden Jubilee," and my regrets that distance prevents my being present on the occasion. The mere existence, for fifty years, of such an Association among the deaf, is of itself a high tribute to its worth and efficiency.

I congratulate you on such a remarkable record, and hope the good work will go on for fifty years more.

With best wishes for a successful celebration and a continuance of prosperity,  
Very respectfully yours,  
ALICE C. JENNINGS.

MY DEAR MR. STEVENS:—I greatly appreciate the invitation to be present at the Golden Jubilee of the Association, which I have just received; and I am sorry that my duties here will not permit me to accept it.

Both Mrs. Van Allen and myself have a very clear and pleasant recollection of the time when we were members of the Association. That was almost precisely twenty-five years ago. We are glad to know that the Association is still living and prospering, and our earnest hope is that it will for many years in the future continue in its useful and admirable work. Literary Associations of the Deaf, once so numerous, seem now to be a bit out of fashion—a fact which is to be regretted. I am glad that my Philadelphia friends, with their characteristic conservatism, have clung for so many years to this most dignified and helpful organization. As I cannot be present with you on this most interesting occasion, I can only convey by letter my most hearty congratulations and good wishes.

Very faithfully yours,  
H. VAN ALLEN.

MY DEAR MR. STEVENS:—Greatly regretting that circumstances will not permit our attendance at the Golden Jubilee of the Clerc Literary Association, Mrs. Snieland and I thank you most sincerely for your kind invitation to the event.

My regret is all the greater when I remember the pleasure and benefit gained from my connection with the Association during the three years' residence in Philadelphia.

With best wishes for the continuance of the Association's success and welfare, and congratulations to you, one and all, in which Mrs. Snieland joins me.  
Sincerely yours,  
FRANKLIN C. SMIRLAW.

DEAR SIR:—Was much interested to get your invitation to the Clerc Literary Society's Anniversary. It is very much to the credit of the Philadelphia Deaf to have kept that Literary Society going for so long a time.

G. H. HEFFLON.

MY DEAR MR. STEVENS:—Thank you for the very kind and considerate invitation to Mrs. Cloud and myself to attend the Golden Jubilee of the Clerc Literary Association next week. Of course we would be delighted to attend and greatly regret that business here and distance from the City of Brotherly Love will prevent our presence on that happy and auspicious occasion.

The Clerc Literary Association—well named, well located, well managed, a tower of strength and a power for good, with a splendid record of half-a-century, has our hearty congratulations upon its semi-centennial and all good wishes for a still more brilliant future.

Sincerely yours,  
JAMES H. CLOUD.

MY DEAR MR. STEVENS:—I wish to thank you for favoring me with an invitation to the Golden Jubilee of the Clerc Literary Association. I am, naturally, much interested in the Society, and it would give me much pleasure to be present if it were possible. I am sure it will be a delightful occasion and that I may congratulate the committee in advance upon making it so.

Very sincerely yours,  
S. G. DAVIDSON.

The other letters received, and which for want of time were not read, were from Bishop Rhinelander, Rev. H. C. Merrill, Rev. Dr. Louis C. Washburn, Mr. J. A. McIlvaine, Jr., Dr. Percival Hall, Rev. B. R. Allabough, Rev. F. Lorraine Tracy, Mr. Arthur J. Godwin, and Rabbi Eli Mayer.

After the reading of the letters, Mr. James S. Reider, one of the oldest members of the Association, was introduced to deliver the oration.

The following Cration was delivered by Mr. James S. Reider, on the occasion of the Golden Jubilee of the Clerc Literary Association, at All Souls' Parish Hall, Philadelphia, Friday evening, September 24th, 1915.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—I do not know what you expect me to speak about on this rare and happy occasion—the fiftieth anniversary of the Clerc Literary Association. The Committee has left me free to select my subject. I thought at first that it would be appropriate to make the anniversary my subject, though that is not necessary. So, at last, I chose the broader topic of:

"THE DEAF OF PHILADELPHIA."

Nothing had been done in behalf of the deaf of Philadelphia prior to the year 1819, and what little may have been said of them can only be conjectured, though the humble Israelite, that he undertook to educate some of them by his own slender means. These benevolent efforts proved to be the dawn of the education of the deaf of Philadelphia and Pennsylvania. The success that attended the early efforts at once aroused public interest in the education of the deaf. In the year 1820, it resulted in the establishment of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, now located at Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, the third and largest school of its kind in America.

The records of the Institution show that progress and steady growth marked the extension of the School from the beginning; but unfortunately, very little is told concerning the after-school life, the advancement, the successes or the failures of the hundreds of early students of the School. Now, would not be most interesting at this time? How did the early students compare with those of to-day? How many of the early educated deaf made their mark in the world, or how many were enabled to pursue happy, prosperous, and useful lives by the blessing of education? Alas! history is very sparse in giving names for the first half century of the education of the deaf.

The first deaf-mute who figured most in the early history of the deaf of Philadelphia was LAURENT CLERC, the distinguished namesake of this Association. While yet in the prime of life and achieving great success as a teacher of the deaf in his native country of France, Providence may have pleaded with his heart that "as ye have freely received, freely give." For the moment he became convinced that he could render humane service to his fellow-deaf across the ocean, he determined to leave home, country, and friends for America, even against the pleadings of his pupils and superiors, and his own mother, and thus became "the first deaf teacher of the deaf" in America. It was his temporary charge of the Institution here that directly linked Clerc with Philadelphia history.

Among the earliest educated deaf of Philadelphia, of whom there is any record, was James C. Murtagh, a pupil in the private school of Seixas and afterwards a

teacher in the same school. He is described as a person of "remarkable powers and attainments," which has been ascribed much of the credit which the little school gained, resulting in the early establishment of the Institution, which to-day ranks second to none of its kind in the world.

Albert Newsam, also a pupil of Seixas, started Philadelphia in his time by his wonderful exploitation of the art of lithography, a new process of drawing on stone from which impressions were obtained, which had but recently been invented in Bavaria, Germany, and introduced to this country. He was considered the most skillful lithographer of heads in the United States, and specimens of his work may still be seen. A biography of his life exists in book form.

Joseph O. Pyatt, the classmate and biographer of Newsam, was a teacher of forty-four years' service in the same school where he was "first introduced to the light and blessings of knowledge," to use his own words. He died on the 15th of August, 1878.

John Carlin, also an early student, moved to New York and became an artist of high repute, specializing in miniature and portrait painting. Examples of his skill may be seen both here and in the halls of his *Alma Mater*, at Mt. Airy. A draughtsman for the Reading Railroad, instructor and demonstrator in Microscopy in Biological Laboratory Western University of Pennsylvania; Botanical Work for Chancellor of the same University; Demonstrator in Microscopy in Western Pennsylvania Medical College; Expert in Microscopical examinations in legal cases. Dr. Logan has held several other public positions, and was instructor and librarian in the Illinois School for the Deaf from 1869 to 1875, and Principal of the Western Pennsylvania School for the Deaf from 1875 to 1880.

The affable, kind-hearted and esteemed Thomas Jefferson, a grand old man, the illustrious author of the Declaration of Independence, was an early student and served his *Alma Mater* as a teacher for thirty-four years.

A grandson of President Monroe also received his education at the school here. Thomas Hammond Coulter, a draughtsman for the Reading Railroad Company, and an artist and engraver of repute; his wife, Mrs. Ann Price Coulter, was for eighteen years a teacher in the Institution at Broad and Pine Streets. Other deaf teachers in the old school were Miss Sophia Knabe, who afterwards married Thomas Jefferson Trist, and a Mr. Mount.

All these were shining examples of successfully educated deaf by the old Philadelphia School in the first half century. Doubtless the list might be extended by a search of the records.

The first organization of the deaf in Philadelphia was probably the "Coates Lyceum," named after the founder, Mr. Coates, an intelligent deaf-mute and leader among his class. It was a literary society, meeting at the members' houses in turn, from 1857 to 1859.

In February, 1859, mission work among the deaf was begun in Philadelphia by the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., of New York. It resulted in the early establishment of the Philadelphia Deaf-Mute Mission under the care of the Protestant Episcopal Church. About six years later, at a service in Calvary Church, Dr. Gallaudet gave the inspiration which, on September 22d, 1865, led to the organization of a literary society, under the name of "The Clerc Literary Association of the Philadelphia Deaf-Mute Mission," the same one, but with a slightly different name, whose Golden Jubilee we are gathered here to-night to celebrate.

The name of the Association was subsequently changed to "The Clerc Literary Association," in honor of Prof. Laurent Clerc, the first deaf teacher of the deaf in America, and his son, the Rev. Francis J. Clerc, D.D., who was Pastor of the Mission from 1866 to 1872.

Late in 1874, a new man entered into the history of the deaf of Philadelphia. He was Henry Winter Syle, M.A., who was called to the United States Mint as an assayer and manufacturer. One of the best educated deaf that ever lived, Mr. Syle soon saw the need of more regular and systematic work among the deaf, and having a natural temperament for religious work, his venerable father being a missionary of long standing, he, too, felt called to labor in the vineyard of his Master. He gave his spare time to this newly chosen work and preparation for the ministry, and rose from lay reader to the diaconate in 1876, and to the priesthood in 1883. As the first deaf-mute to be admitted to Holy Orders, he thus opened the door for other fit deaf men to enter the ministry, which until then had been practically shut to them.

Rev. Mr. Syle's work grew and prospered, finally culminating in the establishment of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, which was the first church exclusively for the deaf in America. On January 6th, 1890, just a little over a year after founding the church, the beloved Pastor was called to rest from his labors, and was succeeded by the Rev. Jacob M. Koehler. He had charge of the church for about fourteen years, after which the Rev. Charles Orvis Dantzer was appointed to lead the flock. He was scarcely here ten years when a beautiful new and greater All Souls' Church was erected and dedicated as a memorial of the sainted Henry Winter Syle. Respecting his other works, you will no doubt bear testimony with me of their worth and enduring goodness.

Although we have treated the foregoing subjects and events in chronological order, it has not been our purpose to enter into details and give a full history of either All Souls' Mission or the Clerc Literary Association, the two oldest organizations of

the deaf of Philadelphia. The chief object is to place these organizations in evidence as enduring works by the deaf about which most of their activities have been and may long continue to be identified. Both organizations have very creditable records; their long existence is the best evidence of their usefulness; and, in the vigil of their following, have been and are many deaf men and women doing good and noble service for their class, with the least from which impressions were obtained, which had but recently been invented in Bavaria, Germany, and introduced to this country. He was considered the most skillful lithographer of heads in the United States, and specimens of his work may still be seen. A biography of his life exists in book form.

Among the defunct secular organizations of the deaf, which existed at different times, the following were the best known:

Y. M. C. A. Lyceum, Apollo Social Club, Mutual Social Club (Deaf).

The De P'Pee Catholic Deaf-Mutes Association, and the Merrymakers' Club.

The deaf of Philadelphia are now giving support to, the following local organizations:—

- (1) All Souls' Church for the Deaf.
- (2) All Souls' Guild, (parochial organization.)
- (3) Pastoral Aid Society.
- (4) Men's Club of All Souls' Church.
- (5) Gallaudet Club.
- (6) Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D.
- (7) St. Joseph's Catholic Deaf-Mute Mission.
- (8) St. Joseph's Catholic Deaf-Mute Society.
- (9) Beth Israel Deaf-Mutes' Association.
- (10) Philadelphia Division, No. 30, N. R. S. D.
- (11) Philadelphia Council, No. 8, K. D.
- (12) Philadelphia Council, Ladies of Knights of De P'Pee.
- (13) Alumni Association, P. I. D. D.
- (14) Clerc Literary Association.

These are the leaders. Next to All Souls' Mission the Clerc Association is the oldest, and it also has the distinction of being the oldest organization of its kind in the United States. It has a glorious record of service. There has scarcely been a prominent deaf person living at Philadelphia at any time who has not identified himself with it. Membership is limited neither to race nor creed. Like a brotherhood, it is for all the deaf of Philadelphia who care to affiliate with it.

Successive principals and teachers of the Institution have given it very kind and unwearied help, and many other prominent educators of the deaf and others, both hearing and deaf, have spoken from its platform. Through all the years of its busy and useful life, it has been the only regular weekly *point de reunion* of the deaf for moral, intellectual and social purposes, thus affording them opportunity for improvement when otherwise they might have wasted the time unprofitably on the street, in haunts of vice, or in other idle ways. Lectures, debates, recitations, and other literary exercises, various kinds of entertainments and social events, including excursions and picnics, are its chief ways of providing instruction and pleasure to the members. Besides these, the Association is ever ready to help in charitable work, and in promoting worthy events. On February 7th, 1871, it managed the Semi-Centennial Celebration of the Institution with great satisfaction. Perhaps it likewise managed the coming Centennial Celebration of the Institution five years hence, that is in 1920. It also managed the Centennial of the birth of Laurent Clerc, December 28th, 1885, and again, jointly with the Institution and the De P'Pee Catholic Deaf-Mute Association, the Centennial of the birth of Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet (the father of deaf-mute education in America), December 12, 1887. It conducted some public entertainments in aid of the Home Fund of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, notably those at St. George's Hall and the Academy of Music, organized by the Pennsylvania Clerc Memorial Association, which raised over \$600 towards the erection of a monument to the memory of Clerc at Hartford, in 1874; presented a large oil painting of Lewis Weld, a former Principal, to the Institution; also a crayon portrait of Clerc to his son, the Rev. Dr. Clerc, who in turn with the permission of the Association, presented it to the National Deaf-Mute College (now Gallaudet College) at Washington. Both portraits were executed by the distinguished deaf artist, John Carlin, who also painted the portraits of Gallaudet, Clerc and Pyatt, that now adorn the walls of the Lecture Hall of All Souls' Parish House, wherein the Association holds its meetings, and which has been furnished largely at its expense.

To the wise foresight of Dr. Gallaudet in keeping the infant society under the care of the mission at the beginning, and to the equally good judgment of the Rev. Mr. Syle in fostering that union and strengthening it still more by a branch system, is due in great measure its long career and whatever success it has attained. May this celebration be a happy inspiration to us all! And may also our greatest endeavor in future be to add to the honor, usefulness, and prosperity of the Association!

We are now in the second half century of the history of the deaf of Philadelphia. The first school started in the little crockery-shop of the humble Jew has expanded gradually, until now it is the largest and grandest school for the deaf in the United States and, perhaps, the world. It has educated thousands of deaf people. Those of our times are scattered over the State and country, fighting the battle of life. It is joyful news when any win success, and we feel sorry for those who become the victims of error. Each one of us is a living witness of what the other is doing. Consider that, were the testimony of each collected together and sifted, there would be a grand story to tell. And what an éclat the School would gain by it!

But what has been the lesson of the past? Little effort was made to compile and preserve the records of graduates, either in or after school.

We are sincerely of the opinion that the compilation of data of graduates will prove invaluable to the School in time. We would commend the practice of Dr. Crouter, the present Superintendent of the Mt. Airy School, of reporting the progress of some of the graduates in his annual report to the Board of Directors. The best place to preserve such records is at the Institution, where they would be handy at all times for reference.

Apologies of this matter, we can say that, at the present time, there are about thirty deaf in Philadelphia and vicinity who own their homes, and a good many others who have died, were also owners of homes. Much more such interesting data could be brought out.

Five deaf clergymen studied at the Philadelphia Divinity School and had some connection with church work in Philadelphia being the following: Rev. J. M. Koehler, Rev. James H. Cloud, D.D., Rev. O. J. Whildin, Rev. F. C. Snieland, and Rev. George H. Hefflon.

There remains to be told who our deaf teachers of the deaf are, of those of the deaf who have advanced themselves by higher education, of those who have achieved trade or business success in life, and of those others who have at one time or another taken a conspicuous part in the history of "The Deaf of Philadelphia." But we shall leave that to a more gifted speaker of the future.

After Mr. Reider had concluded, Miss Gertrude Parker stepped forward and made a graceful little speech of appreciation, which she emphasized by presenting a large bouquet of flowers to the orator with the Association's compliments. Mr. Reider bowed his thanks.

Short addresses were then made by the Rev. C. O. Dantzer, Rev. Dr. Washburn, Mrs. George T. Sanders, Mr. R. M. Ziegler, Mr. Wm. L. Davis, Mr. William McKinney, Mr. Thomas Breen, Mr. George T. Sanders, Mr. J. A. McIlvaine, Jr., and Mr. Clarence J. Settles, a new teacher at Mt. Airy, from Missouri, after which the meeting ended.

It may be worth adding that among the decorations of the stage, was the large framed oil painting of Laurent Clerc, standing against the speakers' desk and decorated with French and American flags, loaned by Mr. F. Blanc, Secretary of the French Benevolent Society of Philadelphia.

The celebration wound up with a supper and soiree at the Hotel Walton, on Broad Street.

The following is the—

M R N U	
Bluepoint Oysters	Radishes
Olives	Puree Mongole Walton
Catlet Imperial	Cream Sauce
Chicken Salad	Fancy Ices in Forms
Assorted Cakes	Coffee

A handsomely printed menu card on, which was a small button with the portrait of Clerc and little streamers of blue and yellow baby ribbon (Philadelphia City colors) pinned on, formed a pleasing souvenir of the occasion.

Dancing followed the supper in the Indian Room of the hotel, Prof. John McChes's orchestra furnishing the music.

Owing to the fact that the supper cost one dollar per person, this last part of the jubilee was not as largely attended as the other parts. Nevertheless it was a pretty and enjoyable finale to the celebration.

All those who took part in the three evenings' celebration wore a beautiful badge, consisting of a large button, with a fine, clear portrait of Clerc, and a blue and yellow ribbon (the city colors.) The badge is a handsome souvenir of the Golden Jubilee.

The Committee of the Association which had charge of the celebration was composed as follows: Harry E. Stevens (Chairman), Thomas E. Jones, Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders, Miss Nettie Stemple, and Mr. R. M. Ziegler.

Diocese of Connecticut.  
REV. G. H. HEFFLON, Minister.

AUTUMN, 1915.

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays of the month, at 8 P.M.

Waterbury—St. John's Church Parish House, third Sundays of the month, at 7 P.M.

New Haven—Trinity Parish House, Temple Street, second Sundays of the month, at 11 A.M.

Bridgeport—St. John's Church, Park Avenue, second Sundays, at 8 P.M.

Services in Pittsfield and Springfield, Mass., by appointment.

Address: Y. M. C. A. Hartford, Ct.

## The Aftermath of the Convention.

It seemed such a long, long way to San Francisco, but six hours' ride at night took us to Portland, three hours' more ride by rail along the Columbia brought us to Flavel, and another twenty-six hours' ride on the big fast express steamship, Northern Pacific, landed us on time to the minute at the dock in that city by the Golden Gate—far-famed in history and indissolubly linked with the story of the Argonauts, who streamed out over California's bleak-looking hills in search of the yellow metal.

Now that the "tumult and the shouting" has died down, and the visitors have returned to their homes and settled down to the same old routine, many of them, in a reflective mood, have sized up the worth of the time spent at the Convention and seeing California. As to the sight-seeing part, there are perhaps few who will deny the trip was not worth it, but there is probably a greater variance of opinion as to merits of the Convention.

Carried away by an over-enthusiastic feeling while the Convention was in session, the powers that be declared there never was such a Convention as the present one, that stood for so great a degree of progressiveness. And the two great achievements that were to push all other Conventions off the records and send this one thundering, gliding or screaming down the ages as the greatest ever, was the establishment of the N. A. D.'s very own official organ and a N. A. D. pin—a badge of good fellowship. But to the more pessimistic member, these things are only a couple of more ties laid for the advancement of the Association.

The Association, at this session, did something that has opened the way for possibilities of disaster or success, and will have a very important bearing on its future course—should the opening be taken advantage of. And yet no fuss was made over this part of the program. The bars of the Association have been thrown down, and it is now no longer an exclusive Association of the Deaf and for the Deaf. Hearing people are invited to come in and enjoy all the privileges of the Association, including voting, but are denied holding office. But should enough of the hearing people be interested sufficiently to join until they outnumber the deaf members, what is to prevent them to remove the last barrier to office-holding and thus become the dominant factor in its affairs?

However, we are pessimistic enough to believe that scarce a baker's dozen of hearing people will seize the opportunity to join—so we should worry for the present at least. Were the Association as richly endowed as the Volta Bureau, it would be something different—it would be an invitation to the oralist to come in and gain control.

No Convention is complete without some reorganization scheme being sprung on it. Indeed, the old timers who have nursed and watched the N. A. D. since it was in its swaddling clothes, would feel there was something strangely missing from the session if they were not regaled with a list of ailments affecting the N. A. D., and the usual dose of cure-all prescribed.

This time it was Howson's reorganization scheme. Now, Mr. Howson has shown great ability in building up the California State Association. He fixed up a drag net that gathered up some 300 members, and those that escaped it did so only by hiding in the hollows of the Sierra Nevada mountains. But it was hard to believe Mr. Howson was sane when he unfolded his plan for the N. A. D. On the financial side he has John D. beaten to a frazzle—and he had the figures nicely tabulated to back up his argument. Perhaps figures don't lie—but, well, people can figure.

The reorganization plan provided for handsome salaries to the president, the secretary, the treasurer, and chairmen of various committees. Each member was to receive the official organ of the N. A. D. absolutely free. And finally as a grand coup, the perpetual-motion financial scheme wound up with paying the dues of the members,

More than one person has figured the vast possibilities of chicken raising, starting with a single chick and ending with a million.

Before starting frying operations, catch your chick.

The convention was very harmonious—so much so that there was little life to it. The president seemed to be primed for trouble—"If you want to know who is boss here, just try to start something"—with the result that the steam roller process took all the starch out, and only a very few daring spirits had the temerity to air their opinions. The voting was passive; a general acquiescence with each question put seemed the easiest way to dispose of it.

An elaborate program that bristled with the names of various state and city dignitaries was prepared; and none of the honorable gentlemen, with an exception or two, showed inside the hall. The next program committee might learn something from this—cut out all fuss, and put on the list only those who can reasonably be expected to carry out their part.

After all the slush and mush spread broadcast, it was expected Douglas Tilden would be present to maintain his claim as president of the C. A. D., and support various pet theories he had put forth from time to time. However, it turned out that, like the small boy, he was only putting his thumb to his snout and twirling his fingers at a safe distance. Some one bring the smelling salts, please.

Many of the old war horses of the N. A. D. were missing—Pach, Veditz, Spear, Long, McGregor, Fox, Hanson, Schroeder and others, have been familiar figures at previous conventions, but were unable to see their way to be present at the special session.

A. W. WRIGHT.  
SEATTLE, WASH.

St. Andrew's Mission for the Deaf.

Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston, Mass.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Minister-in-charge  
Messrs. E. W. Frisbee and A. S. Tufts, Layreaders.

OCTOBER, 1915.

10—Boston, 11 A.M.

Salem, 2:15 P.M.

17—Boston, 11 A.M.

Haverhill, Trinity Church, 8 P.M.

22—Everett, Mass., New England Home for Deaf-Mutes, 3 P.M.

24—Boston, 11 A.M.

Worcester, All Saints, Irving Street, corner of Pleasant Street, 8:15 P.M.

Providence, R. I., Grace Church, 8 P.M.

31—Boston, 11 A.M.

Milford, Mass., Trinity Church, 8:15 P.M.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, of Hartford, Ct., will administer the blessed sacraments and conduct services at Boston, Providence, and Milford, the 24th, and 31st.

EDWIN W. FRISBEE,  
Lay-Missionary.

58 Sagamore Avenue,  
West Medford, Mass.

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Religious services of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf held every Friday evening, at 8:45 P.M., at the Temple Emanuel-El, 43d Street and Fifth Avenue. Doors open at 8 P.M.

Religious services of the Brooklyn Branch of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, held every Friday evening, at 8:15 P.M., at Temple Shari Zedels, on Putnam Avenue, between Reid and Stuyvesant Avenues, Brooklyn.

ALBERT J. AMATEAU,  
Minister.

Southern Diocese.

REV. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary,  
2018 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.

Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 8:15 P.M.

Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas Mission, Holy Trinity, 3d and C Streets, N. W.

Rev. H. C. Merrill, Assistant. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Matthew's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bremer, Lay-reader. Services every Sunday, 8 P.M.

Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Bible Class meetings, every Sunday, 9:30 A.M. Miss Robina Tillman, Parish Visitor. Services, every Sunday, 8 P.M. Mr. Roma Fortune, Lay-Reader.

New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Galine Streets, Rev. H. L. Tracy, Assistant. Services monthly.

The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 7, 1915.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

### TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00

### CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

ENGLISH for Intermediate or Grammar Grades. Book II. By J. W. Jones, Columbus, Ohio, School Printing Office.

In his latest volume, the second part in teaching English, Superintendent Jones, of the Ohio School, undertakes to supply material and instruction in English, valuable alike for pupils and teachers, the main object being to correct written and spoken language.

As in the preceding volume, particular stress is laid upon the fundamentals of good language, and the testing and inspiring of knowledge through its proper use, with special reference to dialect language and slang.

It would appear that the best method for using this book, would be as a practical blackboard exercise in the classroom, the teacher being the exponent in the true sense of the word, and proceeding carefully from subject to subject, making sure that each is fully grasped in its turn and its relation to the preceding lesson kept before the mind. Thus employed, it would afford valuable exercises in language for intermediate and grammar grades.

The work is in three divisions: Constructing Language, Dissected Language, and Irregular Language, which the author believes "may be studied in the order named, or in connection with each other." Every teacher of language to the deaf will find in its pages useful helps and devices to explain and illustrate those intricacies of language which are ever a puzzle to the deaf-mute, and which demand careful and repeated explanation and illustration. For this special purpose there are numerous grammatical diagrams, and several pages of attractive illustrations, which will be appreciated and used to advantage by the conscientious teacher.

The book is carefully printed, neat in appearance, and will prove a handy-help to every teacher of language to deaf-mutes.

### A Church For The Deaf.

On Sunday, September 19, there was dedicated in the city of Minneapolis a church for the deaf. It stands on the corner of Girard and 22nd Avenues North, and bears the name of Grace Lutheran Chapel. The dedication ceremonies were conducted both orally and in the sign-language. They were attended by several Lutheran missionaries to the deaf from other parts of the country. This church is the fruit of the earnest and indefatigable labors of Rev. J. L. Salvner, who has been doing Christian work among the deaf of the Twin Cities and other nearby cities for a number of years past. We congratulate him upon at last having a church for his silent congregation, and we express the hope that his good work will be blessed and prospered in the future even more than it has been in the past.—*Minnesota Companion.*

## From New York to the Golden Gate.

### CHAPTER VII.

After more than three thousand miles of travel, with sightseeing stop-overs that lengthened the time consumed to something more than eight days, it was with a sense of satisfaction that I found myself at last in the world-famed city of San Francisco, the city which sits at the gateway of the Pacific; the city which Bret Harte calls "the warder of two continents;" the city of the Argonauts of Forty-Nine. Why Argonauts? Because they underwent appalling hardships and dared death in the search for gold, likening them to the company of illustrious Greeks who went with Jason in the ship Argo in search of the fabled Golden Fleece.

Of the strong-bodied, lion-hearted Pioneers and their progeny, Rudyard Kipling writes:—

"The men who stocked California in the Fifties were physically the pick of the earth. The inept and weakly died en-route or went under in the days of construction. To this nucleus were added all the races of the Continent—French, Italian, German, and, of course, the Jew. The result you see in large-boned, deep-chested, delicate-handed women, and long, elastic, well-built boys. It needs no little golden badge swinging from his watch-chain to mark the Native Son of the Golden West—the country-bred of California. Him I love because he is devoid of fear, carries himself like a man, and has a heart as big as his boots."

Only nine years have elapsed since San Francisco was laid in ruins by earthquake followed by fire. Today, rejuvenated and beautiful, the clean, wide streets are filled with the roaring traffic of commerce, the sidewalks, broad, roomy and unobstructed, teem with pedestrians passing to and fro. Sorrow is mine that I did not become acquainted with more of the San Francisco deaf. With well-planned purpose, a reception was held in the ball room of the Native Sons of the Golden West. It was given under the auspices of the Sphinx Club, and was attended by several hundred well-groomed gentlemen and lovely ladies. But lest treacherous memory shame me by the omission of some whom I should particularly remember, I will not attempt to name the new friends whose cordial welcome and warm hand-clasp I ought not to forget.

On Sunday I wandered between the fascinations of a trolley ride to San Jose and the Santa Clara Valley, and the urgent call to the religious services on the same day. My sense of duty was predominant, and the house of worship was my choice. But, woe is me, I missed both, and with other worldly-minded people spent that Sabbath wandering through Chinatown and the Barbary Coast. Chinatown is only half a dozen blocks from the Hotel Headquarters of the Convention. Before crossing Stockton Street at Grant Avenue, you see on one side a great Chinese Pagoda, and on the other a red brick church on which is inscribed in large letters: "Son, thy time is short, flee from evil." One of my San Francisco friends somewhat sadly remarked that Chinatown is not what it was before the earthquake and fire, clearly intimating that vice had been given a knock-out blow and the devil had gotten his hoof scorched. Let the rest of us be thankful, Amen. My visit to Chinatown was extremely interesting. The great bazaars, with their wonderful bright-patterned and embroidered silks, costly vases, dainty chinaware, and curios innumerable and indescribable, are a lure to the eye that few can resist; the drug stores, the ginseng, dried fish, live fowl and repulsive-looking abalone; the meat and poultry shops; the Chinese confections; the odd looking little children; the women in the costumes of their native country, with feet less than two inches long, encased in pointed shoes that could not be put on the feet of an American baby; all these, conjointly and severally conveyed instruction to the Occidental mind concerning the dress and customs and daily lives of the almond-eyed children of the Orient.

As the work of the National Association Convention has already been chronicled, I must ask the reader to skip a couple of days, and follow the crowd on Wednesday, July 21st, to the Muir Woods and Mt. Tamalpais.

The beautifully printed program of the Convention tells in four lines how the trip is made, but leaves it to the excursionist to find out what will be seen and experienced.

It seems hardly necessary to say that we left by ferryboat, from the foot of Market Street. That is where the Union Ferry Depot is located, and it is the channel through which everything seems to come and go. It is a breezy sail across the Golden Gate, which affords a fine view of the houses that seem to hang upon the verge of Telegraph Hill. You can see Fort Mason and the Presidio, and through the morning mists the magnificent Golden Gate. Alcatraz Island, with its fortifications and military prison, is passed, and the boat runs quite close to Goat Island, where is located the

Government Naval Training station. At Sausalito the sail terminates, and then by train we run along the base of the mountain to Mill Valley. Here I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. and Mrs. Tilley and their daughter, who is a winsome maiden of sixteen summers. They came upon us as the change was being made for the train that takes you to Muir Inn. The distance is eight and a half miles, during which there is an ascent of 2,500 feet. To avoid any steep grades, the route follows a tortuous course, and at one point ties itself into a double bow-knot. In the entire journey there are two hundred and eighty-one curves, and the road surely merits the distinction of being the crookedest in the world.

No ordinary pen can describe the entrancing beauty of the Muir Woods. Here is a great grove of giant redwoods, many of them towering to heights of two and three hundred feet, measuring at the base twelve to fifteen feet, and seeming to decrease but little in girth from the ground to the tops, from which depend great branches of drooping, fern-like leaves. All along the route the forest is dense with foliage and the canons luxuriant with ferns. There are many kinds of trees—first of all redwoods, and then pines, oaks, and laurels.

The Muir Woods belongs to the United States, and by proclamation of President Roosevelt, in 1908, all persons are warned "not to appropriate, cut, injure, destroy or take away any trees on said land, and not to locate and settle upon any of said land."

Man's vandal hand, for greed or gain, shall never desecrate this lovely grove. About it no heartsick bard shall tune a mournful madrigal.

"God made the pine with its root in the earth,  
Its top in the sky;  
Shall they burn the pine to increase the worth  
Of the wheat and the silver rye?"

"O weigh the cost of the soul of the pine  
Cut off from the sky;  
And the price of the wheat that grows so fine  
And the worth of the silver rye."

Next week I will attempt a description of our visit to Berkeley, and also give expression to a few vagrant observations about San Francisco. Then on to the City of the Angels.

EDWIN A. HODGSON.

### Sophia Fowler Gallaudet.

FUND FOR A MEMORIAL TABLET  
BEING RAISED BY DEAF LADIES  
OF THE UNITED STATES.

We, the undersigned ladies, wishing to give our cordial approval to the proposition of Mrs. Susie Benedict Bryant, to mark by an enduring memorial the early home of Mrs. Sophia Fowler Gallaudet, wife of Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet, and mother of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, do hereby subscribe the sum opposite our names, for the placing of a bronze tablet on a granite boulder at the gate of the homestead near Guilford, Ct., thereon commemorating the virtues of a wife and mother who gave the deaf the Gallaudet sons, and thus mark a historic spot.

Previously acknowledged . . . \$226 82  
Through Miss Theresa E. Gallaudet, collector for South Carolina.

The South Carolina friends . . . 5 60

Total to date . . . \$232 42

JEANETTE W. HEYMAN,  
Treasurer.

### St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D.,  
Priest-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.  
Miss Clara L. Steidemann, Sunday School  
Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.  
Weekday social and literary meetings on  
first and third Fridays, at 8 P.M.

Other services and meetings by special  
appointment.

The deaf cordially invited.  
Minister's address: 2806 Virginia Avenue.

### Lutheran Mission

St. Matthew's Lutheran Church  
for the Deaf. Services in the sign-  
language in the church, 426 Broome  
Street, every Sunday at 3 P.M.

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.

### RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf in the  
Southern States, Illinois and Indiana.

J. W. MICHAELS, MINISTER IN CHARGE.

Services for the Deaf of all Denominations.  
Will answer all calls.  
Address all mail to  
Box 95, FORT SMITH, ARK.

Scrapbooks and wall paper are frequently cut to pieces by mice trying to eat the paste, or as is often the case, apparently for no reason than the pleasure of gnawing. A little cayenne pepper put in the paste as soon as it is made will prove effective in keeping the mice and cockroaches from it when applied to the paper.

## National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.  
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President Secretary Treasurer  
Jay C. Howard, A. L. Roberts, Harley D. Drake,  
Min. Kan. Wash. D. C.

Vice-Presidents  
A. B. Greener, Ohio. Walter Glover, S. C.  
Mrs. A. Lashbrook, N. Y. J. W. Howson, Cal.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:  
Jay C. Howard, Minnesota.  
Ex-Officio Chairman

Owen G. Carrell, of Austin, Texas  
Shelby W. Harris, of Jackson, Miss.  
Arthur L. Roberts, of Olathe, Kansas.  
Robert S. Taylor, of Mount Olive N. C.  
Leo C. Williams, of San Francisco, Cal.  
W. S. Root, of Seattle, Wash.  
Walter G. Durian, Hartford, Ct.  
John H. Keiser, New York.

### LITERARY BUREAU

As it is known, my report of this Bureau delivered at the recent Special Nad Convention has not been published in the JOURNAL, and this coming after President Howard told me to "be brief" when I mounted the platform, stamps the work (in the eyes of the Nad) as of no importance. Let me remind the Nad that this Bureau has brought it and our cause before people of very great influence, the magazine editors, and before literary people of the highest rank in this generation, and these writers will bear us in mind when opportunity arrives. The work of this Bureau is not of a nature to necessitate reading matter, and its significance is such that one is constrained from reducing it to a vaudeville comedy, but on the other hand, required to treat it in a highly respectful manner.

I have heard that my novel, "A Voice from the Silence," has been judged as a work injurious to the deaf, because of the lip-reading part. Many of us are acquainted with totally deaf persons, who are expert lip-readers, and some of them Gallaudet students, and as my hero does nothing more than our best lip-readers can do, I am not guilty of the charge being made. It is as fair to condemn Gallaudet College, where lip-reading is taught, as it is to charge me with working to the injury of the deaf. The JOURNAL received a copy of my book (gratis) for review—the review never appeared, nor was a word of notice printed. With the above before you, I ask, is this the proper spirit for so difficult and far-reaching labor as has fallen to me?

So much attention is being given the Impostor Bureau. Mr. Meagher has done wonders, but it seems to me that a great deal of his work, in conjunction with that of the deaf in general, is on the wrong track. Every State, I believe, has a law governing the offense, or crime, or tart, or felony of obtaining money on false pretenses. I should think that all effort be given to informing the public about these impostors, so people will be on their guard, instead of working to get special laws passed. This Bureau has worked considerably to that end. A two-column article about the deaf and impostors was published in a local daily, and not an impostor nor a real deaf person has either begged or peddled here since without being arrested, and the writer of this article called up to determine the case.

Despite the fact that there are on the Pacific Coast at least three recognized deaf poets, Howard Glyndon, "Jimmy" Meagher, and (if you'll let me) myself, the Program Committee for the Special Convention must go 'way back East for a poet to write the verses for the program; and the President of the Nad must see fit to refuse McFarland's poem when presented for rendition at the Greek Theatre. This poem was written specially for the day by request of Dr. Hasenstab, one of the program committee, but reached the local members too late for the printer to include in the program. So little of the beautiful that the deaf turn out reaches the hearing world, that it is contingent upon the Nad to bear it in mind.

Complaints reach this Bureau that the Institution papers slight deaf poets, and continually reprint from the press at large. The best work of deaf writers should be selected in preference to work of unknown hearing people.

Mr. Herbert Quick, editor of *Farm and Fireside*, tells me that a letter by Secretary Roberts is to appear in his paper, also a notice of my novel, a copy of which was sent to him last summer. Watch for these articles, also, look over back numbers of *Farm and Fireside*, they may have been published and passed our notice.

As a last word, let me repeat my earlier calls: Watch the magazines for stories and articles about the deaf, and REPORT SAME TO ME.

HOWARD L. TERRY.  
SANTA MONICA, CAL., Sept. 24, 1915

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Rev. J. A. Bränkle, Assistant, 2704 Bernard Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 9:30 P.M. Week-day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

## BROOKLYN.

Mrs. George Schlaefer, nee Edna Miller, trolleyed from South Norwalk to Brooklyn, to visit Miss Annie C. Kugeler. On Saturday, Annie C. Kugeler, Mrs. Schlaefer and Mr. Christian E. Vernon, went to the battery for the 9:20 Patten Line boat for Highlands. There was in the Friday Evening Journal an advertisement of the sailing of the boat. But no boat at 9:20 that morning, so they were forced to take the Kearsburg Boat and trolley all the way to Stone Church for William Smith's place. On the trolley car, Mr. Little's mother was met. She knew Edna, and at the trolley Junction cars were changed and the party parted, Mrs. Little going another way. It was intended to surprise Mrs. Smith, and the party arrived and found no one home.

As luck would have it, there was a full-bottle of milk at Miss Kugeler's, so she thought to bring it along. And, as Edna wrapped up the bottle for transit, she added two tumblers and they came handy. The party soon found a table and chairs, and had the lunch spread under the trees on the lawn. They arrived at the place at 12:30. Chris not able to find the oars of their row boat got restless, and at 2:15 started out through the forest by bypaths to Highlands to find the Smiths, as it was feared they might not be coming back and the path was far from trolley and the air growing chilly.

By taking directions of the sun, Chris had only to retrace his path once. It was hard to remember which of three paths to take when they converged, as he had only been that way once before, but by keeping a line on the sun he came to the opening in fence in the other side of the forest, and knowing the lay of Highlands soon found Mrs. Horan's (May Smith). She directed him to where the Smiths were.

He returned with Mrs. Smith through the woods, which were familiar to her, but she often missed her way. Miss Kugeler and Edna were beginning to get chilly as it was near 5:30 P.M., when Mrs. Smith came back. During the walk through the woods, Mrs. Smith tried to guess who her company was. She guessed Mrs. Wentz, Mrs. Jeynes, "Eva Freeholder" and Kate Gartland, but Christian would not tell. Edna had not seen Mrs. Smith for two years. Mrs. Smith promises to visit her at Wilton, Ct., latter part of October. The party stayed till Sunday afternoon. Sunday morning Christian went crabbing, although the wind was kicking up wavelets. He tried to pole the boat, but it rocked so, and it was impossible to see through the agitated waves, so he rowed a little, turning one corner of the bay, a sudden gust of wind blew the spume right across the bow and over Chris, and he thought it was rain. Before he knew what was doing he found himself and his boat blown ashore among the weeds. Fortunately it was only one sudden gust of wind that kicked up a mighty cloud of dust as it went up the shore road. While trying to pull away a boat at the landing place, the rope broke, and Chris came slambang down on some soft-wet weeds on the part of his pants that he can not see without taking them off. He wished for some blotting paper.

Annie picked up a "good luck" horse shoe almost in front of the Smith's place, but they were out and the place closed up. Maybe it's bad luck for some people to pick up horse shoes. However, everything turned up O. K.

Tuesday, 28th, Mrs. Schlaefer intends to trolley back to Wilton, Ct., and attend her chickens.

Most of the talk up at the Smiths was of the prices of barrels of potatoes, wheat, flour and chicken feed.

Mrs. Horan (May Smith) uses a barrel of potatoes a week to feed her family and boarders. The family is about eleven persons and only one little daughter at that; of course other things make up the meals and there is the laundry. She is always busy, but never too busy to see her friends. She treated the party to lunch before they went to the boat. She can use the sign and finger spelling as any deaf-mute, so can Eva Smith and little Anna Horan. Two deaf-mutes were seen at Highlands on Sunday afternoon passing the Horan place, but its not known who they were, and no one was recognized on the boat coming back to New York.

Mr. Henry Wentz went to see the Smiths a few weeks ago.

### Making It Right.

Mrs. Randall purchased some current buns at a bakery one afternoon, and starting to eat one was much interested to find that it contained a fly. She returned to the bakery and made an indignant complaint, demanding another bun in place of the one inhabited by the insect.

"I'm sorry, ma'am," said the saleswoman, "I can't give you another bun; but if you will bring me back the fly, I will give you a current for it."

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The Battle is on! Once again the sons and daughters of Gallaudet have forsaken their summer pursuits and have re-gathered in the well-beloved halls of their *Alma Mater*, amid the scenes of past struggles and triumphs. Included in this year's student body, which for numbers has smashed all previous records, there are representatives from nearly every State in the Union. And still they keep flocking collegeward!

The annual undergraduate mobilization began well before the thirtieth of September, and by the twenty-ninth, more than two-thirds of the old "chappies and bonnies, bonnie lassies," had shaken the dust of many a State from their feet and had blithely trodden through the wide-flung portals of Kendall Green to resume the many-sided struggle for an education.

Excepting, of course, last year's Senior Class, nearly all of the old crowd have either arrived or have already hit the trail for Washington and Gallaudet. As may be conjectured, many of last year's "Rat" class have discovered that the salubrity of the provinces is far in advance of that of Washington, and thus, for the good of their health (?) are now dozing beside the paternal fireplace. That is not unusual. Neither is it unusual, perhaps, that a few of the uppers have found the game a bit "tough going," and dropped out of the running before round ing the post. Still, most of the stake-horses have blown into town, and the race has already assumed the classy proportions of former years.

This year's "Rat" class, though falling short of its two immediate predecessors is a large and extremely varied bunch of the genus *Rodentia*, numbering, all told, lol thirty and six members! There are he-rats and she-rats; fat rats and skinny rats; happy rats and gloomy rats—*ad infinitum*, and having but one point in agreement—all are possessed of a large bump of curiosity. Poor fellows, they will soon learn that—

"The front door, front stair, and God's not  
Are used by those of the better lot;  
Regardless of what they would merit,  
They're termed the Rodents of the garret."

To those familiar with the old scheme of decoration at Gallaudet, the change for better which is in evidence is extremely pleasing. During the summer the college buildings were thoroughly renovated, and from their present appearance, they have achieved a more intimate acquaintance with paint than ever before in their long and chequered history. Chapel Hall, which was formerly a glaring example of what to avoid in decoration, is now a shining example of the new order of things. Its old muddy, neutral tone, has given place to a beautiful buff shade, with warm brown tones in the paneling-work. In addition, some beautiful frescoes have been worked in around the arches of the windows, and the recess behind the pulpit has been covered with exquisite mural decorations. The whole presents a soft, beautiful appearance, which is striking and conforms to the best traditions of what a college-chapel should look like.

During the summer vacation, the personnel of the Faculty underwent a great change. Owing to the untimely and lamentable decease of Professor Allan B. Fay, which occurred on July 5th, it became necessary to select an instructor competent to take up his duties. For this purpose, Prof. Victor Skyberg, Normal, '12, and for some years a valued instructor at Fannwood, was chosen. Prof. Skyberg's long association with the deaf, both in the classroom and out of it, should amply fit him for his new responsibilities.

We have pleasure in announcing the appointment of Mr. Frederick Henry Hughes (Gall. B.A., 1913; M.A., 1914) to fill the position made vacant by the resignation of Mr. Heimark. Mr. Hughes has intellectual attainments of the highest order, and the fact that he is deaf himself and a Gallaudet alumnus, should result in a sympathetic co-operation between him and the students at large. Nevertheless, "Teddy" has our heartfelt condolences.

Following is a roster of the four upper classes. (The names of the Normals and Preparatory students are not at this time available, but will be published in a subsequent issue):

### SENIOR CLASS

Frank Albert Andrewjeski . . . . .Neb.  
Arthur Breyer Classen . . . . .Wash.  
Amy Alice Fowler . . . . .Kentucky  
Alfred Charles Keeley . . . . .Utah  
Kate Orr Keeley . . . . .Utah  
Ashland Davis Martin . . . . .Kentucky  
Elsie Theresa Peterson . . . . .Wash.  
Arthur Siegfried Rasmussen . . . . .Ia.  
John Leonard Rendall, Jr. . . . .Iowa  
Walter Clinton Rockwell . . . . .Ct.  
Frances Rebecca Rumsey . . . . .Ohio  
Marian Louise Sadelmyer . . . . .Pa.  
Russell Roberts Shannon . . . . .Mo.  
Henry John Stegemerten . . . . .D. C.  
Clifford Myron Thompson . . . . .Idaho  
Frank Hunt Thompson . . . . .Wash.

### JUNIOR CLASS

Thomas Scott Cuscaden . . . . .Neb.

LeRoy Julius Davis . . . . .Kansas  
Lily Alberta Guin . . . . .Mississippi  
Emil Vince Hladik . . . . .Nebraska  
Flossie Adria Hoisington . . . . .S. Dak.  
Oliver Winning McInturf . . . . .Va.  
Charles Clyde Marshall . . . . .Neb.  
Ellen Anna Pearson . . . . .Nebraska  
Laurence Starkey Pearson, Jr. . . . .Miss.  
Mabel Irene Pearson . . . . .Iowa  
Charles Jensen Schmidt . . . . .Iowa  
James Alvin Sullivan . . . . .Ct.  
Oscar Max Treuke . . . . .Nebraska

### SPECIAL STUDENTS.

Frances Gladys Clark . . . . .Nebraska  
James Stanley Light . . . . .Mass.  
Henry Jeremiah Pulver . . . . .New York  
Narcissa Irwin Watts . . . . .W. Va.

### SOPHOMORE CLASS

Ruth Cornelia Atkins . . . . .Kansas  
Henry Stephen Austin . . . . .Florida  
Guilebert Campbell Braddock . . . . .Col.  
Edith Symington Boggs . . . . .N. C.  
Dorothy Marie Conover . . . . .Wis.  
Ella Margaret Cowen . . . . .Nebraska  
Wallace Knowles Gibson . . . . .Mont.  
Foster Dowrey Gilbert . . . . .Colorado  
Ethel Harold . . . . .Oklahoma  
Florence Eunice Harper . . . . .Ala.  
Philip Alfred Heupel . . . . .N. Dak.  
Mary Ellen Loveall . . . . .Wash.  
William Allen Lynch . . . . .D. C.  
Lily Lydia Mokko . . . . .Oregon  
Benjamin Marshall Schowe . . . . .Ind.  
Ada Ruth Studd . . . . .S. Dak.  
Sarah Alanson Treadwell . . . . .N. Y.  
Lula Watts . . . . .West Virginia  
Harold Grosvenor Newman . . . . .Neb.  
William Blair Mellis . . . . .Wash.  
Arthur Winter Wenger . . . . .Utah  
Ray Grayson Wenger . . . . .Utah

### FRESHMAN CLASS

Mamie Bernice Bradshaw . . . . .Kan.  
Elsie Violet Christian Burk . . . . .Can.  
Sanford Robey Burns . . . . .Illinois  
Armand Stephen Courge . . . . .La.  
Frank Henry Dohmann . . . . .Kan.  
Agnes Ethel Catherine Doran . . . . .Minnesota  
Gerald Joseph Ferguson . . . . .Kansas  
Harry Wroth Hetzler . . . . .Maryland  
Maria Margareta Kallenbach . . . . .Wisconsin  
Mabel Marguerite Kan . . . . .Oregon  
Oscar Ray Olinger . . . . .Tennessee  
Regina May Olson . . . . .Nebraska  
Thomas Watson Osborne . . . . .Tenn.  
Claude Venable Ozier . . . . .Tennessee  
Forrest Rundel Peard . . . . .Illinois  
Norbert Louis Pilloid . . . . .Ohio  
Eunice Dorothea Emmeline Post . . . . .Minnesota

Sylvan James Riley . . . . .New York  
Harley Wright Smith . . . . .Kansas  
Sarah Frances Wade . . . . .Arkansas  
Mamie Louise Wallace . . . . .Arkansas  
John Stephen Wondrack . . . . .Ohio  
H. J. P.

## NEW YORK.

By advice of his physician, Louis Kerner will go to Parkville, N. Y., for a stay of two months. He hopes that the air of Parkville mountains, which are 3000 feet above sea level, will bring back complete health. He has been steadily employed on parquet flooring for about eight years.

Mr. and Mrs. Judson Pierson Radcliffe announce that the stork left with them a little, cherub which they intend to name Alexander Graham Bell Radcliffe. The little one made its advent in Bronxville, N. Y., on Tuesday, September 28th.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. MeMann were the last of the new Yorkers to return from California. Their stay in Los Angeles and travel to different points, including Yosemite Valley, occupied four months.

Last Saturday Mrs. W. E. Marshall, of Washington, D. C., was the guest of Mrs. Ed. Lell, in Brooklyn. Both ladies attended school at Rome, N.Y., and of course were very happy to meet again.

The many friends of Mrs. John A. Dunlap, of Brooklyn, will be surprised to learn that she has changed her name, and is now Mrs. John C. Reekweg. They are living happily at Mendocino City, California.

Mrs. Helene Haun, mother of Mrs. D. A. Hanley, died last Friday and was cremated in the New York and New Jersey Crematory, in New Jersey, on Saturday, October 3d.

Dummy Burns is going to box six rounds at Olympic Club on Thursday, October 14th. He has a clean record with many knockouts, and expects a big crowd to see him fight there.

Mrs. W. E. Marshall, of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Messenger, of New Jersey, were among the congregation at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes last Sunday.

After a stay of two weeks at the Thousands Islands, Mrs. S. W. McClelland went to Rome, N. Y., and later visited Mrs. C. A. Smith, in Troy, on her way home.

Mr. Samuel Goldberg and family have moved on Washington Heights, only one block from where the Fannwood School is located.

Nathan Dobsavage, after being idle for nearly two years, has at last secured employment at his trade of Paper Box Manufacturing.

Von. Jagow, the German Foreign Secretary, had, at the outbreak of war, a valet who was seventy-two years of age, and deaf.—*N. Y. Journal.*



## OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 999 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

October 1, 1915.—The Columbus Advance Society held its September meeting, Tuesday evening, in the Library of the School. President Zell presided and sufficient members were present to form a quorum. The Committee having in charge the 4th of July picnic, reported that the net proceeds of the affair for the Home amounted to \$20.70, and the report was agreed to. A new pump for one of the cisterns at the Home was ordered paid. Repairs to the room occupied by Mr. Grigsby were ordered, as was also a new stove for same. After a discussion of some minor matters, the meeting adjourned to October 26th.

Thursday evening the Columbus Branch of the N. A. D. got together in the Library of the School. Despite of the rain, there was a good attendance. The Vice-President, Mr. Greener, occupied the chair in place of the President, Miss Ethel Zell, who was unavoidably detained at home. Prizes which had been purchased to be distributed at the Labor Day picnic, to victors in athletic contests, and which affair had to be declared off, on account of rain, were ordered to be kept for later use. Mrs. Albert W. Ohlmaecher and Mr. Walter Kuntz were proposed and admitted as members of the Branch.

After the transaction of some routine business, the members were regaled, or perhaps bored, for two hours, with an account of the writer's recent trip to California, the Expositions, up the Pacific Coast to Vancouver, thence through Canada, North Dakota, up to Duluth and down to Chicago. He was given a rising vote of thanks at the close of his talk.

The Ohio State University has another deaf student. There are two there now to matriculate. Here is what the *Evening Dispatch* says of it:

Deaf and dumb since the age of three, when an attack of scarlet fever left him minus his speaking and hearing faculties, Carl M. Bohner, 23, of Altoona, Pa., has entered Ohio State University with advanced credits from the University of Pennsylvania, to study chemistry in the college of arts. He is the second deaf and dumb student to enter the university this year, Denver Williams, of Wilmington, who has entered the agricultural course, being the other.

Unlike Williams, who merited all his work at Wilmington College, Bohner has not succeeded in making a brilliant record at school. "I did not receive such good grades on account of the difficulties which naturally came to me in college," he wrote upon his pad in submitting to an interview. "College is so different from high school, and I could not make the grades I did at Altoona. I just passed by a close margin, with marks between 60 and 70."

When shown a newspaper clipping about the wonderful scholastic record of Denver Williams, he wrote, "He is an adventuresome deaf and that kind can generally surpass most deaf students who have lost their hearing at an earlier age. The congenital deaf can not expect to excel his more fortunate brethren, because he has never had any language with which to express himself clearly. He is better off than I am, but that doesn't worry me. I am going to get through college just the same."

Bohner was graduated from the Altoona High School with no grade in the sciences lower than 85 and with his lower grade of 80 in advanced algebra. He entered the University of Pennsylvania the fall after his graduation, and in two years there received credit for enough work to enter Ohio State with advanced standing between a Sophomore and a Junior.

Bohner does not get his class-room work by lip-reading, as does the other deaf and dumb student in the university. He is specializing in chemistry, and watches the experiments closely and gets the lectures by copying from the student sitting next to him. When he has received his degree, he expects to specialize as a metallurgical chemist and work in the chemical laboratories of the Pennsylvania Railroad in Altoona.

Mr. Warren Stevens, chief clerk of the school, and Miss Hazel Bryant, a former teacher here and in the Lexington Avenue, New York, Oral School last year, were married last Saturday noon, at the home of the bride's parents, at London, Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Stevens left for the east and New York, after the wedding, and will visit the Bermuda Islands, after which they will be at home to their friends at the school here, all of whom tender them their heartfelt wishes for a long and happy union.

The Cleveland Association of the Deaf will have a meeting at their room, on the evening of October 30th. The speaker of the evening will be Mr. David Friedman, who has taken for his subject, "Pure Foods," and will also show, if possible, samples of adulterated foods.

Following the lecture, a social will follow, at which refreshments will be served. Every body is welcomed to both the functions.

Mr. Wm. P. Thurman, who, for the past three years, has been employed by the National Sign Company of Dayton, received a fine recommendation from the company and has become a traveling amateur photographer, with a larger remuneration than he was formerly given. He has already been to a number of towns in Ohio and Indiana, and next week will be in Toledo and Detroit. His new address will be 1508 E. Washington Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

When the old engine house was torn down and the new building for the Board of Administration erected in its stead, it was thought the new structure would always be used by the board. Not so, however, probably because the land upon which the building stands belongs to the school and must be used for that purpose.

Last week the Board of Administration formally turned the building over to the school. It has an appraised value of \$35,000, not including the ground. The Board will occupy it until the State's new office building is completed, which will be two or three years hence, then the School will have additional room for pupils.

The writer visited Miss Anna Stocker in the Franklin Company Sanitarium, last Tuesday afternoon, and found her confined to bed. She, however, was cheerful and hopeful for yet a long lease of life. She suffers very little. Miss Margaret Rife, whom we had forgotten was there, was also visited. She has nearly reached fourscore years, and except for the cough that troubled her, was contented with her lot. We also called upon Mr. L. D. Wait, who assists the Superintendent of the Institution in his office work. Mr. Wait was looking in the best of health, with no cares to worry him. Time, however, has left its mark upon his beard, which is now almost snow-white.

Miss Emma Stoddard, of Fenton, Mich., who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Charles for several weeks, left last Friday for Bellefontaine, O., to visit Miss Abbie Krause, a former classmate. Later she goes to Detroit for a brief stay, and thence home.

Choman Society for this school term has been officered by the following: President, Warren Shafer; Vice-President, Lena Sattler; Secretary, Helen Jones; Assistant Secretary, Joe Schoenfeld; Treasurer, Louis Seinensohn; Girls' Reading Room Librarian, P. Churchill; Boys' Reading Room Librarian, H. Stottler; Girls' Librarian, Bertha Hyatt; Boys' Librarian, William Burford; Critic, Howard Weber.

The enrollment at the school has reached 493 to date; boys 275, girls 218.

The High School classes had their social last evening in the girls' recreation hall.

Mrs. Ella Zell arrived home Thursday from her western trip to San Francisco and other points of interest on the Pacific Coast and Rocky Mountains, having been gone the full limit, three months, of her ticket. Like the other two from here who spent the summer on the coast, she brought home a cold. She, however, was more than compensated for it, having added 20 pounds of avoirdupois, while the others could not boast of any.

A. B. G.

### MATCHLESS SEATTLE.

Had any one told me a year ago that inside of twelve months I should be in the far northern corner of these United States, and too enamored of the country to return east, I should have scoffed at the prediction as too ridiculous to contradict.

Which shows just how much we know about our to-morrows, for, whereas the northwest was then the last quarter of the country in my consideration, I now am "in it," and exceeding loath to leave it.

Born and raised in the Prairie State—a "prairie dog"—I find all this loveliness of hill and valley, mountain, lake, stream and woodland, with the marvelous growth of ferns, evergreens, and roses, roses, roses, everywhere, almost too enchanting to be real.

It sometimes seems that I am dreaming the scenes about me.

Several interesting affairs have occurred since my first letter appeared. The Labor Day picnic was held at Alki Beach, Seattle, municipal bathing resort, and we had quite a nice crowd, which doubtless would have been larger had the weather not been threatening. Most of these Washingtonians are so used to Jupiter Pluvius blustering, that a cloudy, foggy, "misty moisty" morning, affrights them not at all.

They sally forth with easy confidence, smiling benignly, and "the mists will roll in splendor from the beauty of the hills," which generally happens.

But on Labor day we had a surprise. While a party of us nature-lovers were roaming contentedly through the dells of Schmitz Park, adjoining Alki Beach, watching the squirrels scamper from our path, exclaiming at unusually splendid

groups of such ferns as would set our eastern friends wild, and comely voting the famous Muir Woods, of California (in which I got lost, the day we Conventionites journeyed thereto!) no whit more wonderful than Schmitz Park, a gentle rain began to fall. It was such a rarity for summer, here, that we simply sauntered on, accepting it as one of the treats of that grand old forest, with no misgivings as to the effect upon Panama hats and holiday attire.

But by the time we very last stragglers, including the chubby Holcomb babies with their devoted young father, and myself, reached Alki, we were ordered to the Pavilion—and not a moment too soon, for Jupiter Pluvius drew the stopper and down came the shower! Those who had lingered on the promenade and around the lunch tables, had a lively sprint to cover, while those who hastened from the pavilion to the tables to rescue lunch-baskets and wraps, returned dripping wet. One hapless matron went to the Park in search of her youngest offspring, and after giving us all a bad half hour or more, conjecturing as to what had become of her, reappeared among us, drenched, and with murder in her eye—for there was her precious, hopeful, dry and comfy, clinging to the hand of another matron of the party, and serenely unconcerned over her mother's ruined hat and soaking raiment!

The accommodating janitor threw open the assembly hall (that may not be its baptismal name, but let it do for the present) and we fled in, a merry crew, and whiled away the hours with a Virginia Reel, divers and sundry explorations of half-emptied lunch-baskets, and the usual exchange of banter and small-talk. At twilight, with a cessation of hostilities from the elements, we boarded cars for home.

The lawn party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Waugh resolved itself into a "five hundred" party indoors, due to the attendance of too many mosquitoes. It was such a success, however, and so largely attended, that no one thought of complaining about the change, from a lawn to an indoor party.

President Christenson had not yet returned when the September meeting of the Puget Sound Association was held at Carpenter's Hall, on the evening of the 11th, so, as there was little business up for consideration, Vice-President Waugh made it a sort of experience meeting, calling upon various members to give accounts of their trips taken recently. A social followed, with the usual "five hundred" as part of the entertainment.

The regular monthly social of the Association is to be held at Carpenter's Hall, Saturday evening, the 26th inst., with Miss Myrtle Hammond as hostess.

On the morning of the 16th inst., Mesdames Eugene Brown, A. W. Wright, Alfred Waugh and George Axt, and the writer, took the nine o'clock boat for Tacoma, where they were the guests of the Thursday Club, at the house of Miss Mabel Segel. A more charming hostess than Miss Segel it would be hard to imagine, or a cozier home.

At the outset, Miss Segel informed us that the club had no rules, so we were free to gossip to our hearts' content, if gossip appealed to us. We put in the time before "luncheon" getting acquainted with the Tacoma ladies, of whom we met but four besides the hostess, illness or other mischance keeping the rest from attending, much to our regret.

Easterners may not realize how closely allied the Atlantic and the Pacific slope has absorbed residents of all sections of the country.

Seated at my right at the table, was Miss Grace Clark, of Vicksburg, Michigan, who, with her father, a retired furniture dealer, is to spend the winter in Tacoma with her brother. Miss Clark and Mrs. Eugene Brown were discussing the Colorado Convention, telling of the matches which had since resulted therefrom, and when Miss Clark mentioned that her friend, Clara Winton, met her fate there, the writer collapsed.

The two-thousand-odd miles between Tacoma and Beardstown, Ill., shriveled to nothing, as I thought of sweet little Rink and her winsome babies as I saw them in February last, for Miss Rink is none other than pretty Clara Winton, formerly of Ohio. I accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Rink to the depot in Beardstown, with other friends and relatives who gathered to bid them and their babies a tearful farewell, when they departed for their new home in Florida. I had serious thoughts of following them to the land of flowers, and now—here am I in the Northwest pocket of the country and glad to be here. One never CAN tell!

Another surprise and another near-collapse fell to my share at the Tacoma gathering.

My hostess asked me if I knew Mrs. Seeley. No, I told her, I knew no one in Tacoma besides her own dear self. "But Mrs. Seeley knows you, and has a photograph of you," persisted my hostess, and when I asked Mrs. Seeley's maiden name, my surprise was much more easily seen than expressed, for the reply was, "Eva Berglund."

Swiftly my thoughts bore me away to the Sunflower State, where I witnessed the graduation of sweet Eva Berglund, than whom the Kansas School had no more popular pupil. Ill health prevented her presence at the club meeting. There was not a dull moment at the gathering. Before "luncheon," the hostess informed us that after the estates had been disposed of we would be given a mental try-out. It proved to be a measuring contest, we to guess at the height of a statuette on the book-case, and mark its apparent height on a board, which Mrs. Segel, the hostess' mother, brought in.

"Yours truly" was the lucky winner, and the prize was a dainty china tray with mustard-pot, and salt and pepper shakers.

Just at present, I have no real need for such things, but it will keep, and it may be that in this blessed land, I shall find another home as cozy and enjoyable as the one I sold—and then wept over—back in the Prairie State last fall.

It is dreadful to be such a "home body," and minus a "really truly" home, and Seattle abounds in lovely bungalows. The Seattle visitors to Tacoma greatly enjoyed the day, and regretted the necessity for returning in the early evening. Mrs. and Miss Segel are royal entertainers and leave nothing to the imagination.

You note I put the word "luncheon" in quotation marks. We were given to understand that luncheon was to be served. Miss Hammond pronounced it "dinner," and I amended with FEAST. It was no thing less.

Mrs. Segel wisely gave us quite a little wait before serving dessert, else how could we ever have done it justice? My personal pleasure was greatly increased by a tour of the rose-garden with Mrs. Segel, from which I returned to the house with a superb bouquet of roses, which kept a smile on my face for days afterward.

The Tacoma ladies present were, Miss Mabel Segel, Miss Grace Clark, Miss Alice Hammond, Mrs. Lorenz and Mrs. Hutson.

No gathering can be dull for a moment in which Miss Hammond has a part. She almost put life into the statuette used in the guessing contest.

I recently spent a Sunday at Bremerton, where is located the navy yard, and sat down to a superb chicken dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. "Rudy" Stuht. After an automobile trip to the cemetery, where we visited the graves of Mrs. Holcombe and Baby Stuht, we called on the McConnells, and returned to the Stuht home for tea, after which we all went to the dock and I returned, with the Holcombes to Seattle. A touching incident occurred at the grave of Mrs. Holcombe, who died July 20th.

Little Vivian, the four-year-old daughter, with her two little brothers, stood watching their father arrange the flowers on their mother's grave, and while he knelt, grief-stricken, and all eyes were wet in sympathy, wee Vivian, holding my hand, looked up at me and said, "My mamma is not down there; she is up in Heaven!" Bless the dear child!

All three of the Holcombe babies are bright, pretty, lovable children, and all hearts go out to the young father in sympathy. His devotion to his little ones is beautiful to see, and in as far as a man can do so he endeavors to be mother as well as father to them. For the present, a widow with one small daughter of her own, looks after the tots during their father's absence at work in the Bremerton Navy Yard.

Miss Marion Finch was the guest, for a day, of Mrs. A. W. Wright, recently, on her way to Salem, Ore., where she is a member of the teaching staff.

Mr. Wright made a flying trip to North Yakima, last week, to inspect his ranch near there, and returned with enthusiastic reports of the growth and improvement of everything under cultivation.

"Root's Printery" has been moved from Room 10 to Room 7 in the Art Building, and "Billy" finds his new quarters quite satisfactory. What would any Seattle gathering be minus "Billy?" Long may he flourish.

Among the Seattle transients of recent dates whom we had not the pleasure of meeting, report names, Mr. Greener, the JOURNAL'S A. B. G.—Jack Bertram of Tacoma, Orlo Little, and L. A. Divine, instructor at the State School at Vancouver.

At the labor Day picnic were L. J. Wittwer, of Omaha, John Bodley, of Chehalis, Violet Johnston, of Kent, and the Rev. Mr. Jensen, of Los Angeles. Rev. Jensen conducted services at the Lutheran Church, September 5th, and christened the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Zeigler.

Carl Garrison, of Camano, is the new State chief of the Impostor Bureau. Let the impostors beware, for Carl is after 'em. Report has it that National Chief "Jimmy" Meagher has sold his chug chug wagon, which moves his friend "Billy" Root to remark that evidently Jimmy found his police star all he could lug around.

C. E. C.

If you cannot make good at least make a noise.

## CALIFORNIA.

September 28, 1915.—Having been gathering items for your valuable paper for some time, I will now put them down on paper and rush them along.

Alfred Anderson was tendered a surprise party by the deaf people of Sacramento, on the 6th of August. It was a successful affair and highly enjoyed by all the participants. Mr. Anderson left for Jacksonville, Illinois, on the 13th of that month. He is employed in the Creamery at the Institution for the Deaf in that city.

Ray Bingham, of Dayton, Kentucky, stopped over in Sacramento, enroute to his home after the N. A. D. Convention had dispersed.

On the 8th of August, Messrs. Joe Gabrielli, Gage Hinman and Alfred Anderson hid themselves to the Riverside swimming tank, to enjoy themselves splashing in the water. Mr. Gabrielli waded out too far and lost his control and began to sink, when Mr. Anderson rushed after him and pulled him out. Mr. Gabrielli was no worse for the experiment, but says he will be more careful the next time he tackles water.

Mrs. J. Deise and her daughter, Annie, left Sacramento the middle of August for Reading, Pa. Miss Annie Deise's health has not been in good condition, and it is hoped the change of climate will give her renewed strength. We all hope so.

The Comrade Club, of Sacramento, contemplates putting in a "Hartford Fund." It means to save what shekels it can gather from the socials, bazaars, exhibitions, and such, and keep on doing so until 1917, and then expects to send several of its members to the Hartford N. A. D. Convention in 1917. Isn't it a good idea, Brother Hodgson?

Miss Jessie Livingston, of Spokane, Washington, spent a few days as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Kingsley, in Woodland, before she returned home. She said she had a very enjoyable time while there.

Mr. W. F. Draeger, a graduate of the California Institution for the Deaf, is getting along fine in Woodland. He finds plenty of work as a laborer.

J. C. Cavalli is studying the mysteries of the linotype in the Home Alliance Office, in Woodland. J. W. Baker is still holding on to his old job in the Garrett Wholesale Store, at Marysville, California. He has a happy home.

Mr. J. H. Johnson has gone into the swine business at Madison, Cal. He is doing very well and is prosperous.

B. G. Kingsley has been an active member of the Woodland Fire Department over twenty-one years. He has served in nearly all offices except chief and assistant chief. The firemen there like him very much, and consider him one of the best men in the service. Quite a compliment when you consider that he is deaf.

The following is taken from the *Oregon Journal*, of July 29th:—

About 100 delegates, home bound from the National Convention of the National Association of the Deaf, are in Portland to-day on a sight-seeing trip. Last night they were guests at a reception at the Press Club and will leave for the north at midnight to-night. Ernest Swangren, President of the Portland branch, and Jay Cooke Howard, President of the national organization, delivered sign language addresses at last night's reception.

There was a very enjoyable gathering of the people at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Kingsley, at Woodland, on the 19th inst. After enjoying a fine Belgian hare dinner, the party took to sightseeing. Among those present were Messrs. La Forest Manter and Joseph Gabrielli, of Sacramento; Mr. W. F. Draeger; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cavalli and child; Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Kingsley, of Woodland.

Anthony Terranova, of San Francisco, says his clothes are too small for him, because the Stork left a pair of twins—boy and girl—at his house, on the 17th of August.

TOURIST.

### CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

#### NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 9 A.M. and 3 P.M. Holy Communion, October 3d, 3 P.M., October 17th, 9 A.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 P.M. Holy Communion, October 24th.

Oct. 10th—Gallaudet Home, 10:30, A.M. Holy Communion.

Oct. 10th—St. George's Church, Newburgh, 3:30 P.M.

Oct. 10th—St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 11 A.M.

Oct. 17th—Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M. Holy Communion.

Oct. 24th—Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.

Oct. 31st—St. John's Church, Stamford, Ct., 9:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

## CHICAGO.

News items for this column should be sent to S. H. Howard, 1460 East 57th Street Chicago, Ill.

Saturday was a red letter for the dedication of All Angels: it was full of sunshine and warmth. At 3:45 o'clock, Bishop Anderson, of Chicago, with Revs. Flick, Koehler, of Kansas City, Mo., and Cloud, of St. Louis, marched to the pulpit, followed by three hearing pastors and the choir boys.

Mrs. Hibbard, the generous founder of All Angels' Church, was the picture of happiness when she appeared. Her son-in-law, W. R. Stirling, and many friends who have contributed so much funds toward the support of the church, attended the service.

After the dedication services were over, Rev. Koehler related the history of the first Church founded by the late Rev. Gallaudet and his long work, and of the late Rev. Mann and the late Rev. Job Turner.

The history was kindly read orally by Prof. Cochrane, of Delavan, Wis. Then the Bishop preached an eloquent and beautiful sermon, interpreted by Mr. Cochrane. We were all deeply interested in it. In the course of his speech, he said that we should always remember four resolutions: First, Worship; second, Love; third, Work; fourth, Play. The offerings amounted to about one hundred and ninety dollars. The Bishop then mingled with the deaf freely, and cordially shook hands with every body warmly.

In the evening a reception was held in the Parish House, and ice cream and cakes were served to all present.

The monthly business of the Pas-a-Pas Club was held last night and was full of excitement and vehemence. Several members argued hotly after business that had been transacted, that the club should have an entertainment or two in October; but when it was clearly explained that three meetings outside had already been advertised for the same month, they condescended to drop the plans as a matter of courtesy. But the members voted a social, a De l'Epee evening and a card party in November, a Gallaudet evening and one or more parties in December. They also voted for a "Ladies Night," which Jessie Waterman first suggested as a high compliment to the ladies, and said it would be a good idea for them to give socials or parties to the members at any time in their room.

The president appointed Mrs. Bornstein, by the request of the gentlemen, to act as chairman for Saturday evening, November 20th. Mr. Waterman finally expostulated with an unusual outburst of oratory, that the Pas-a-Pas Club should be known all the world over as the greatest and most brilliant one. We smiled the smile that never came off!

Charles McMann, of New York, paid his compliments to the Pas-a-Pas Club, by handing two dollars to it for six years' non-resident membership.

James Hammersly, of Iowa, and his bride (nee Ada Faulkner, of Texas) were guests of Mr. Rowse, and were introduced to us at the Parish House Wednesday evening, as we sat down to dinner, which is served every Wednesday evening for twenty-five cents a plate.

Mrs. Mae Walker, of Cincinnati, is stopping in town for a week or so.

The writer received an invitation which explains itself:

"You are cordially invited to be present at the Fourth Anniversary Celebration of the foundation of the Silent Athletic Club of Chicago, to be held at their club room, 1641 West Madison Street, Saturday evening, October 16th, 1915."

The Club is said to have over eighty enterprising members, and plan to move to a larger and more commodious place in the center of the city, as soon as it can be obtained at a reasonable rent?

The members of the Epworth League held their monthly social at the chapel last evening. Dr. Hasenstab recited the remarkable story of a Moslem convert, named Abdul Kerim.

### Rev. B. R. Allabough's Appointments.

#### OCTOBER

8—Beaver Falls, 7:45 P.M.  
9—Pittsburg, 8:00 P.M. (P. S. A. D. Local Branch)  
10—Pittsburg, 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 7:45 P.M. (Greenburg, 2:30 P.M.)  
11—Chicago, Synod of the Province of the Middle West.  
14—Grand Rapids, 8:00 P.M. (Wedding.)  
15—Kalamazoo, 7:45 P.M.  
16—Pittsburg, 7:45 P.M.  
17—Detroit, 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 2:30 P.M.  
18—Ann Arbor, 7:30 P.M.  
19—Brighton, Mich. (Pastoral Call.)  
23—Piquette, 7:30 P.M.  
24—Columbus 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 7:30 P.M.  
25—Stuebenville, 7:45 P.M.  
30—East Liverpool, 7:45 P.M.  
30—Syracuse, N. Y.

#### LAY-READERS

3—Johnstown, 2:30 P.M., by Mr. C. S. Sawhill.  
17—Akron, O., 2:30 P.M., by Mr. Wm. F. Durkin.  
18—Brighton, Mich., 2:30 P.M., by Mr. H. B. Waters.  
24—Dayton, 10:30 A.M., by Rev. C. W. Charles.  
Cincinnati, 3:15 P.M., by Rev. Mr. Charles.  
Youngstown, 2:30 P.M., by Mr. Durian.  
31—Canton, 2:00 P.M., by Mr. Durian.

## Philadelphia Briefs.

"Born" on Saturday, October 2d, 1915, at Reading Pa., Reading Division, No. 54, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. All are doing well.

State Organizer, William L. Davis, of this city, attended to the formalities of organizing the new Division. He was accompanied by the following members from Philadelphia Division, No. 30: Mr. John A. Roach, Mr. F. Greiner, and Mr. H. E. Stevens. The new Division elected the following officers: President, Harrison F. Yoder; Vice-President, Harry Weaver; Secretary, James Williams. Success, prosperity and long life to the infant Division!

Mrs. Davis accompanied Mr. Davis to Reading.

The Beth Israel Association for the Deaf resumed its meetings at the Temple Beth Israel on Sunday, September 26th. A business meeting was held on October 3d, and, on October 10th, Rabbi Nathan will lecture.

A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. L. Robbins on September, 30th, 1915. He has been named Norris Arthur. Mother and baby doing finely.

Miss Frances Stuckert has presented to All Souls' Church for the Deaf a beautifully embroidered linen Communion set of six pieces. The embroidery is the work of her own deft hands.

Mr. Daniel Paul has been entertaining a brother and his family from the western part of the state.

All Souls' Sunday School was reorganized last Sunday. The officers are as follows: Superintendent, the Pastor; Assistant Superintendent, Mrs. M. J. Syle; Clerk, Miss Mamie Hess; Collector, Miss Gertrude Parker. The School will be taught by a different teacher each month, the Pastor leading in October.

Mrs. M. L. Haight was in Philadelphia to take in the Golden Jubilee Celebration of the Cleric Literary Association, and stopped with Mrs. Syle.

Thanks to "H," the Hartford correspondent, for the nice little compliment he paid to the Cleric Literary Association in the JOURNAL of September 23d. We can not see ourselves as others see us, so his kind encouragement is appreciated. "H" was not only an interested spectator here, but ever willing to help in all ways that he was able, and he was certainly very welcome in this community. His removal was our loss and Hartford's gain.

Mr. Embrew E. Bernsdorff, formerly of Pittsburgh and now of Washington, D. C., spent a few days in Philadelphia in the latter part of September.

Miss Gertrude M. Downey, who came here to attend the Alumni Reunion, is still lingering here among her friends.

The ladies of All Souls' Church are arranging a bazaar for the benefit of the Church. It will be held on November 9th and 10th, 1915. Any help by interested friends will be appreciated.

The Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D., will hold its annual election at All Souls' Parish Hall next Saturday, October 9th.

On Friday, October 1st, Mr. David Wilson, who has been suffering with pulmonary trouble for some time, left Philadelphia for the State Sanitarium, at Hamburg, Pa., where he will undergo treatment, in hopes of recovering his health.

During his absence, his wife will visit in Trenton, N. J., for a while, and then go to her mother, in Atlantic City. The Philadelphia friends of Mr. Wilson, earnestly hope for his recovery in due time.

Mr. R. M. Ziegler will give the current events before the Cleric Literary Association this Thursday evening, October 7th; a debate will be held on the 14th; and Dr. Crouter will lecture on the 21st.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul and their son, Chandler, and his family, motored to Valley Forge, last Saturday, 2d of October.

Mrs. Wm. J. Lewis (formerly Miss Helen Grossman), of Smicksburg, Indiana Co. Pa., visited in the city for two weeks in September and then left for Harrisburg.

Philadelphia Division, No. 30, N. F. S. D., held its regular monthly meeting on Friday evening, October 1st. At this meeting twenty nonresident members were released to start the new Division in Reading, Pa. The Baltimore and Washington Divisions were also offshoots of No. 30. The mother Division still has a good-sized family.

Mr. Aaron Freidenrich, of Baltimore, Md., sojourned four months in Atlantic City. On his way home, on September 30th, he stopped off in Philadelphia and spent a day with the Underwood family.

### Baptist Minister to the Deaf

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In this age living within] one's means is termed existence.



## FANWOOD.

The happiest gathering of many years assembled in the Chapel Hall on Saturday evening, the occasion of the golden anniversary of the Fanwood Literary Association. This date bears also the opening meeting and election for the coming term. It was an evening of jubilant celebration for all members, quoting the Principal's expression: "An evening of rejoicing in anticipation of continuing a work we love."

The meeting was brought to attention by the complimentary address of welcome delivered by the Principal. He was followed by President Fox, who presented a brief review of the year's progress. In so doing he held the interest of the members by comparing the recent work of the Association with the past, and in speaking admirably of the vast amount of improvement time had made. Way back in 1865 the first steps of founding a literary association were taken, and previous to then the entertainments were given almost always only by the High Class. In the recent years of its growth the onward march has been broad and enthusiastic; everyone living up to higher and higher standards. Debates, readings, dialogues, dramas, and other additional attainments, have been so quickly added as to be rendered by all the grades from the fourth up. The acting and literary work has been seldom surpassed in the present decade. Its benefits have been numerous. It has been essential in developing a keen faculty for grasping knowledge and in expressing thought openly. In every instance the member has derived a technical benefit that has increased his ambitions.

The First and Second Vice-Presidents were also invited to say a few words of esteem.

Miss Wanda Makowski, the popular young Secretary of the past year, were sorry to hear, was unable to be present to enjoy the evening. Miss Elsie Grossmann read the minutes of the Secretary's report, and later was elected as Miss Makowski's successor. Miss Grossmann is quite capable in her honorable office as scribe.

Miss Berry and Professors Bjorlee and Thomason equally responded. They acted as representatives of the Board of Directors.

The voting of the ballots took up about twenty minutes. The following ticket was the result of the election of officers for the year:

### COUNSELOR

Enoch Henry Currier, M.A.

### FOR PRESIDENT

Thomas Francis Fox, M.A., Litt. D.

### FOR FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

William G. Lux

### FOR SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT

Jean Paul Gruet

### FOR SECRETARY

Elsie L. Grossmann

### FOR TREASURER

Prudence E. Burchard

### FOR DIRECTORS

William G. Jones, M.A.

Myra L. Barrager

Harriett C. Hall

Amelia E. Berry

Edward S. Burdick

Frank S. Thomason

Ignatius Bjorlee, M.A.

The Counselor invited the newly-elected to address the gathering after they had duly accepted their new positions of responsibility. Special comment was made for Miss Burchard, the Association's careful and most loyal treasurer, who chanced to be absent, with a few others who had presented acceptable excuses. President Fox then held sway with a timely topic of interest, until adjournment was voted a little later—near bed time.

Inclement weather conditions prevented Saturday's booking of the regular base-ball schedule. The Sunday Battalion Review and dress parade was witnessed by many spectators.

Prof. Thomason spoke impressively on "Choosing an Ideal," at the Sunday afternoon chapel service.

The gymnasium proved a good friend of youth when a majority of the boys bled themselves over for a few physical culture stunts. "Flabby cords" were given a try-out in the muscle-developing department.

Our "Mike" Ciavolino far-famed ball tosser, while not on the mound tries his hand at art. At present we see him designing a few pen and ink drawings for military illustration.

Milton Haberman enjoyed attendance at a nuptial ceremony of one of his relatives, Friday evening.

The Costello "movie" playhouse well sheltered a number of the older pupils at the Saturday afternoon performance. Mr. F. X. Bushman, portraying a deaf gentleman in "The Silent Voice," was greatly enjoyed.

Mendel Berman did ill credit to a ball last week, by permitting it to bump one of his useful fingers. Seems the collision was disastrous.

Cadet Adjutant Roy Parsons has been confined to the infirmary, as a result of a badly sprained knee-cap. The injury was sustained in a "friendly little ball game," he quotes. Mysterious?

Company B is trying to get used to its First Lieutenant, Reuben Pois, who has been acting as Captain in place of Cadet Captain Burke, who has been on the sick list.

Interest in Woman Suffrage is being encouraged. It is desired that the pupils have correct understanding of the political question as seen from both sides.

The members of St. Ann's Church congregation enjoyed a hearty talk with Rev. Keiser, in the ante-room, before leaving Sunday. The sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, who outlined a few good suggestions for progress.

Frederick Gabay of last year's graduating class spent Sunday evening visiting his former school-mates. His company was much appreciated.

It's hard to find out what the household staff are doing these times, so we won't bother with 'em.

Principal Currier, somewhat relieved from his many personal duties as school begins to resume regularly, finds more time to visit the classrooms on his regular rounds of inspection.

Company C is certainly "up a stump," therefore, the battalion has its regular morning military drills. But don't blame the little fellows for it, when live "gawks" do little better. Major Van Tassel is certainly busy these days.

Staff Lieutenant W. H. Edwards was taken ill last week and has been in quite a serious condition. He has the best of care and we look for a rapid recovery.

Cadet Captain Gruet looking over the local foot-ball summaries was caught remarking, "Base-ball certainly does look dull." It reminds us time has wrought change. Soon basket-ball will be here.

Bret Harte seems to have taken a decided liking to N. Orman, or is it the reverse? Orman went to bed one evening well content, with a volume of Mr. Harte's best short-stories at hand.

G.

### CATHOLIC CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street.—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sundays of the month.

St. Rose's, 155th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

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Morning Prayer—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the first, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Clere Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

### Happiness That Is Catching.

A cheerful smile and happy face are positively infectious! No one can resist them; no one, that is, who has a glint of fun or of cheerfulness in his nature.

And as, mercifully, most of us have both, we bless the person who awakens them and so makes us feel that life, after all, it is a wonderful and pleasant affair.

Perhaps before we met such a person we had been thinking it quite the reverse. In consequence, we had felt that it was scarcely worth our efforts to make the best of it.

Now all is changed, and just because we have been lucky enough to meet the blessed infection of happiness.

It is not too difficult a task to go about sowing happiness, and, later reaping joy and peace. It just needs what all good work needs, patience and perseverance. Not brains or genius or riches or anything of that sort; merely a good heart and a strong will and a wish to make the world brighter and happier.

The reward is as sure as can be; it is the love and gratitude and confidence of all whom we know, and even of many whom we may never know here below.

## MINNESOTA.

### THE LABOR BUREAU FOR THE DEAF AND ITS PURPOSE.

What's the use of educating deaf boys and girls of the State School for the Deaf, and then merely turning them loose without work?

This is the way that Miss Petra T. Fandrem replied to the reporter's questions about the purpose of the State's new Division for the Deaf in the Department of Labor and Industries. Miss Fandrem should have some ideas on this subject, for she is the first person in the entire United States to be made head of such a State activity.

Furthermore, Miss Fandrem once was a pupil of the State School for the Deaf at Fairbault, although since then she has recovered her hearing. She is in a position to know not only what the State teaches its deaf pupils, but also what a tremendous handicap they are under after graduation when they try to find and hold employment. She should be well qualified to undertake the duties of the nation's first employment bureau head for the deaf.

"There is not another State in Union," she told a reporter, "which has tried out this plan. There isn't even a census of the deaf, except the most vague figures. So all our work is new and we will have to feel our way and go quite slow at first."

There is little or no politics connected with Miss Fandrem's position. She got it after passing a rigid civil service examination. Nor is there much in the way of precedent to hamper her in developing any original ideas.

### HOW THE WORK WAS STARTED.

Mrs. Fandrem's office, which consists of a desk in one corner of the Department of Labor and Industries, has been open just a month.

The practical politics part of the program of getting it through the Legislature is credited to A. R. Spear of Minneapolis. The 1913 Legislature passed the law, but neglected to make any appropriation for carrying on the work. This was remedied by the last session of the Legislature. About a month ago the appropriation became available.

The law provided that there should be created in the State Bureau of Labor a division devoted to the deaf.

The Commissioner of Labor is given general supervision upon the right to appoint the head of the division from a list of civil service eligibles.

It is also provided by the new law that the head of the division shall keep statistics of the State's deaf, shall ascertain what trades or occupations are most suitable for them, and shall use his best efforts to secure employment for them.

It is provided that the division head shall make a census of the deaf, which will include some statistics as to their condition in life and compare these with available statistics from other States.

This outline of the law indicates that much of the real work of the bureau, after it goes under way, will be left to the discretion of the superintendent.

That Miss Fandrem is well fitted for the work she has undertaken is shown by several facts:

"I went to Fairbault, myself, when a child," she told the reporter. "I know what is there, and I also know how hard it is to find work and keep it after one leaves the school."

While at Fairbault, Miss Fandrem learned the manual alphabet and its coded form, known as the "sign language." She has learned this method of speech so well, that although she had long since recovered her hearing, she was able to talk to a session of the Minnesota Association for the Deaf recently in signs. This meeting was held through a State fair week, and she explained to her friends of the Association her plans for the new division and the scope of work it could do. She also called upon them to help her make a preliminary census of the deaf in the State.

"It must not be presumed," said Miss Fandrem, "that the new law was inspired by any idea that the deaf are not self-supporting and capable of work. On this point the deaf have a record to be proud of. Statistics show that of the educated deaf people of the whole country 98 per cent are self-supporting. In our own State there is not a graduate of our school who is or ever has been an inmate of a charitable or penal institution. Still labor conditions are constantly changing and steps must be taken to meet these changes."

The deaf, according to Miss Fandrem, do their day's work under other difficulties than the mere physical affliction.

"Some employers," she said, "dislike to write out their orders for deaf employees. In the rush of their work the deaf sometimes become a little excited and try to talk to an employer in the sign language. If he fails to catch their meaning they sometimes get super-sensitive and quit, in the belief that they are being imposed upon. It is one of the purposes of this division to straighten out just such tangles."

## DEAF MAKE GOOD WORKMAN

Miss Fandrem pointed out that the deaf, by the very reason that one of their senses is dulled, are able to concentrate without distraction on the particular work they have in hand and thus perform it just as well, if not better, than a fellow worker with full control of his senses. In this connection she mentioned the fact that many of the deaf graduates of Fairbault have risen to be heads of large business enterprises of their own. A. R. Spear is a manager of the Heywood Manufacturing Company. One of the biggest real estate dealers in Duluth is deaf, so is Anton Schroeder, the St. Paul inventor. And of course, going outside of the State, the deaf always have the example of Thomas A. Edison before them.

"What lines of activity are the deaf of Minnesota engaged in chiefly?" the reporter asked.

"Mostly those lines that they were taught in the school, carpentry, blacksmithing, shoemaking, printing, and some farming. That applies to the men only and means that most of them are employed in large factories. With the women it is a different proposition. Their education, aside from the grammar school course, which both sexes received, consisted largely of sewing and cooking. There have been a few girls who support themselves by these means, but I believe that most of the deaf girl graduates are married. There are also deaf school graduates who are artists, draughtsmen, teachers, and Lake City gives an example of a groceryman, who runs his store unassisted."

Miss Fandrem holds to the theory that the school for the deaf throughout the country have permitted themselves to drop behind the times a little. She emphasized this in her recent speech mentioned above.

Industrial training, she said, was put into the deaf schools soon after the first one was started in Hartford, Ct., in 1817. And nearly all such schools had industrial training long before it became a part of the courses in public schools and high schools. The result was that a deaf graduate was able to command better wages, very often, than a boy or girl of the same age from a public school. But according to Miss Fandrem, this condition has changed materially in the last few years and now the deaf person finds himself handicapped.

"The reason for this," said Miss Fandrem, "is that some school authorities have been so pleased with their early success that they have rested on their oars. Other educational institutions have outdistanced them. Many of our schools have to-day the same equipment and same standards of teaching that they had thirty years ago. The schools for normal children, on the other hand, have the most modern courses and most modern equipment, which enables their graduates to be turned out as specialists in their fields."

"In Minnesota the educational fund provides a premium to every school district which starts a new department, under certain legal conditions. For this reason our own school for deaf graduates finds it more and more difficult to compete. It is the purpose of the law creating this division to help overcome some of these drawbacks."

The new superintendent is so enthusiastic in her work that she already has obtained the co-operation of the commissioner of labor and industries and of practically every one in the department. Some of the young men in the department have insisted on being taught the manual alphabet. Perhaps some of their interest may be attributed to the fact that the teacher is not only possessed of a pleasing personality, but is equally as pleasing to look upon. But this is of a side issue.

The main point is that Miss Fandrem is sending out just now a question blank to every known deaf person in the State, with the request that it not only be filled out, but that she be informed of the names and addresses of other deaf people. She has a roster of the association for the deaf to start with and also a list of the State school graduates. With these and a little perseverance she expects to speedily and economically complete the census of the deaf.

When that is done she will sail into the census of employers who are willing to hire deaf people, and find out from them what character of jobs they can offer.

Meanwhile she is kept quite busy answering questions from both sides and helping employers and workmen straighten out many tangles of misunderstanding. The workmen's liability law, for instance, has caused the deaf much trouble, as many employers feel that it will work a hardship on the firm. One of Miss Fandrem's duties is to convince them that this is a prejudiced view.

"If the State spends money training its children, and then makes no effort to put their talents to practical use," says Miss Fandrem, "it lacks the final push which would make the work effective."

So the business of the new superintendent is to put the push into the proposition. She hopes to put in so much push that other States will follow the new idea of Minnesota.—St. Paul Pioneer Press, Sept. 20.

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2. Presentation Week at Gallaudet College, showing panorama of Gallaudet College, Presentation Day, and Class Day. Length 460 feet and was made in May, 1911.
3. Extracts from addresses by Mr. R. P. MacGregor, including: "The Irishman and the Flea" and "The Queen and the Cake." Length 200 feet and was made in Chicago in December, 1912.
4. Emperor Dom Pedro's visit to Gallaudet College. By Dr. Edward Allen Fay. Length 1,000 feet. Made in Washington, D. C., in June, 1913.
5. The Universal Brotherhood of Man and Fatherhood of God. A lay-sermon by Mr. R. P. MacGregor. Made in Washington, D. C., in July, 1913. Length 1,000 feet.
6. Memories of Old Hartford. By Dr. John B. Hotchkiss. Length about 1,100 feet and made in Washington, D. C., in July, 1913.
7. The Escape of Abbe Sicard. By Dr. James L. Smith. Length 415 feet. Made in Chicago in July, 1913.
8. The Preservation of the Sign Language. By George William Veditz. This was taken at the Cleveland Convention of the N. A. D. in August, 1913, and is about 1,000 feet long.
9. A Memorial Address at the tomb of Garfield. By Mr. Willis Hubbard. This film shows a good view of the tomb with several hundred delegates to the Cleveland Convention in the foreground. Length about 800 feet. Made in August, 1912.
10. The Death of Minnehaha. By Mrs. Mary Williamson Erd. Introduction by Mr. Jay C. Howard. Length 1,050 feet. This film was made during the Cleveland Convention. The photographing was done on the estate of Mr. John D. Rockefeller by special permission of Mr. Rockefeller.
11. A Plea for a Statue of De l'Epee in America. By Rev. Mr. Cloud and Father McCarthy. This film was also made in Cleveland during the N. A. D. convention. 400 feet long.
12. Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, at Staunton, Va., in July, 1914. This film shows a group picture of the delegates, also thirty-three superintendents of State schools for the Deaf, taken in small groups. It is about 400 feet long and very interesting.
13. Signs and Signs. By Dr. J. S. Long. Length 400 feet. This film was made in Washington, D. C., in July, 1914.
14. The Lord's Prayer. By Rev. Mr. Flick. Length about 60 feet. Made in Chicago.

Other films are being planned. Suggestious concerning whom to select as lecturers, and any suggestions pertaining to the management of the films, will be gladly received. I shall be pleased to correspond with and give what help I can to persons desiring to use the films. Our films have been shown in different sections of the country and always with pleasure and profit to those who have seen them.

In order to pay running expenses and keep the films in repair, a charge for the use of the films is made. The terms are \$5.00 for use of 4000 feet of film for one exhibition and express charges both ways.

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